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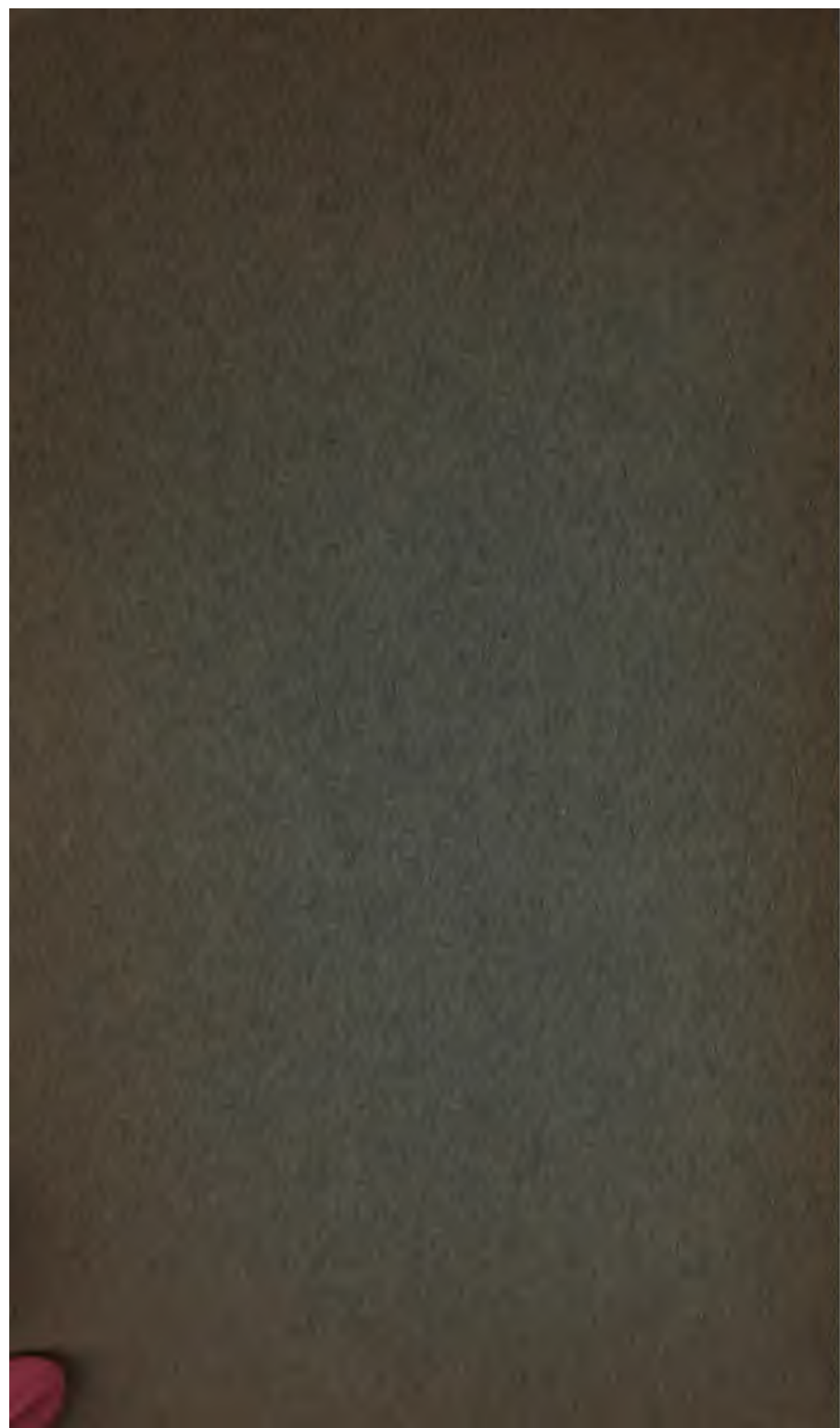
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NEW TUNES
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COMPOSED BY

THE REV. RICHARD OWEN, M.A.,
Fellow of the Philharmonic Society, London.

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1905

Preface.

IN times past there seems to have been a strange lack of principle in allying tunes to the words of hymns. One tune apparently was supposed to do for any number of hymns, if the metre would fit, whether such music chanced to be suitable or not. For example, the tune to the funereal "Brief life is here our portion," had to do duty also for the marriage hymn, "The voice that breathed o'er Eden," and "Melcombe" was used again, in spite of a false accent, for "Spir-IT of mercy, truth and love." Certainly the sense of the congruous must have been somewhat restricted. Then, not infrequently, the exigencies of the music forced the accent on the wrong word, sometimes even on the wrong syllable. Who has not been obliged to sing, against his better judgment, "In-FI-nite day excludes the night," or "Hark, THE glad sound the Saviour comes"? to say nothing of this choice couplet from "The sun is sinking fast":—

"Thus would I live yet now.
Not I but He—"

Here are some more very flagrant examples:—

"Hail TO the Lord's anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail IN the time appointed," &c.

Notice the false accent on the verb:—

"He SHALL come down," &c.

Or again, on these syllables in another hymn:—

"From the overshadow-ING
OF Thy gold and silver wing."

The well-known tune to "A few more years shall roll" is perhaps more perverse. There we have:—

"Then, O my Lord, prepare (three beats)
My soul for that glad day,"

when of course it should be:—

"Then, O my Lord, prepare my soul
For that great day."

And what are we to think of this?—

"JE-rusalem on high
MY song and city is,
MY home whene'er I die,
THE centre of my bliss."

Adaptations also are unsatisfactory, however excellent the music may be. The hymn, "Glorious things of Thee are spoken," is usually sung to the Austrian National Anthem, which has very different associations. In any case, this sort of thing in the first verse is to be deplored:—

"On the Ro-ock of—
Ages fou-ounded," &c.

To remedy false accents such as these, many of the accompanying hymn tunes were written, and probably most people will agree that in such cases radical changes are desirable.

But in regard to the style of the greater number of these tunes, I am well aware that there are sure to be differences of opinion. Many musicians advocate diatonic harmonies for hymns and only the simplest melodic progressions. With that, I may say at once I disagree totally, for in nine cases out of ten it means intolerable dulness—a dulness, indeed, which nothing but long habit would endure for a moment. And I think we may take it as an axiom that in music of any sort dulness is *the* unpardonable sin, unless we except vulgarity, which is perhaps more distressing.

The harmonies of these hymn tunes are often chromatic, and purposely so. They are written with the definite intention of expressing certain emotions, and to ears accustomed to modern music, I take it that chromatic harmonies are absolutely necessary for this purpose, also that a certain freedom in pro-

gression is permissible. But, some may ask, is that really "sacred" music? Speaking generally, I answer that music is either good or bad (though of course bad music is not music at all, but is merely a distracting and disagreeable noise), and I doubt if any true distinction can be drawn between secular and so-called sacred music. If it is merely a matter of association, then some music intrinsically bad, may become at once "sacred"—through frequent use in church. People sometimes think that tunes wholly consisting of variations on the common chord constitute sacred music, or that anything by Handel, even an opera, if played slowly enough, comes under the same category.

To my mind, it is utterly absurd to write or to use any hymn tune without a distinctive and interesting melody, and the sooner stodgy German tunes give way to something more melodious, the better.

I am afraid people often like a poor tune, merely because they are accustomed to it. By a poor tune, I mean one consisting of a savage directness of rhythm, coupled with absolute commonness of melody and harmony. A good tune, in my opinion, is distinguished by a certain subtlety of rhythm, some departure from the ordinary melodic groove, and now and again an unexpected touch of harmony not always to be taken in at first hearing.

For a mission service or for unison singing, such music as the excellent and respectable tune usually associated with "Rock of Ages" is all that can be desired, but not, I submit, for a choir or indeed a congregation, with cultivated voices. For one thing, boys' voices at the present time are often properly and scientifically trained, and their high notes are their best ones. Many of us can remember how, in our childhood's days, certain hymn tunes were ruled out because they "went up to F." Nowadays, boys can sing A and B flat with ease, and the pitch is altogether higher. Any choirmaster will bear me out when I say that it is not desirable for boys' voices to be kept down perpetually on the low notes, of which this tune is entirely composed. Of course, I am writing from a musical point of view, and "in

quires and places where they sing," that side of the question must be considered. I ought to make it quite clear that the hymn tunes that I have written were only intended for trained voices. Many of these tunes have been already tested and sung in church by a well-trained choir. The music is, therefore, often purposely high-pitched, and often difficult, and the intervals are by no means invariably easy, but my experience has been that the more difficult a tune is, the better a good choir and an intelligent congregation will sing it.

Then can these hymn tunes be called congregational? That raises at once the vexed question of congregational singing. If people will practise them, they can sing them, but the parts certainly cannot be "put in" extemporaneously by the singer. A perfectly plain service, said throughout, is reasonable, intelligible and edifying ; but there can be no half measures. If there is to be music at all in the worship of Almighty God, it must not be something inferior or practically worthless. Therefore it behoves congregations also, not only those who are engaged in leading the singing, to contribute their musical best. If people are going to sing by way of worship (and I am assuming that they do this not merely for the sake of hearing their own voices), let them practise the music first. It must not surely be said that "anything will do" in this connexion, and where people are capable of better things, a "bright, hearty" service is no excuse for offering to God that which costs them nothing. It has also struck me as being unfair on other people for an untrained singer to make his voice obtrusive in music more or less elaborate, without any practice beforehand, while the choir and others will only sing it after careful rehearsal. Naturally, there are certain parts of the service in which all may and should join heartily—the responses, for instance—but it is appalling to anyone with a musical ear to hear a droning vocal accompaniment to a hymn tune two octaves or so below the treble part, or to hear, as I have heard in cathedrals, ladies "singing second," *i.e.*, singing thirds below the melody, often regardless of the key. Is that instinct very far removed from the strong desire that oftentimes impels people to join in a rousing

chorus? Is there not sometimes such a thing as silent worship? To such queries I do not pretend to give an answer, but in submitting these tunes now to a wider public, I put forward some explanations with the hope that they may carry conviction, and that the music may prove acceptable and useful, perhaps interesting. I feel very strongly that dull music can only be classed with ugly architecture and drab decoration; and that only *the best*, musically and artistically ought to be offered for the service of Almighty God. May He not be extreme to mark what is done amiss.

In conclusion, I wish to offer my sincere thanks to the following authors or owners of copyright, who, for the convenience of singers, have kindly allowed me to print the words with the music:—The Archbishop of Armagh, The Rev. S. Baring-Gould, Messrs. Burns, Oates & Co., J. E. Bode, Esq., The Rev. F. G. Ellerton, Mrs. M. F. Maude, Messrs. J. Nisbet & Co., Geo. H. Fellowes Prynne, Esq., The Rev. A. Havergal Shaw, Mrs. Thring, The Rev. Mother (S. Margaret's Convent, East Grinstead), The Rev. R. Hayes Robinson, The Rev. H. Walsham How, and last, but not least, The Proprietors of Hymns A. and M. Every endeavour has been made to discover the holders of copyright words. If any words in which copyright exists have been printed without permission, I ask for kind indulgence.

It only remains for me to thank cordially Dr. Frederick Karn for correcting the proofs, and for much kind help.

S. PETER'S VICARAGE,
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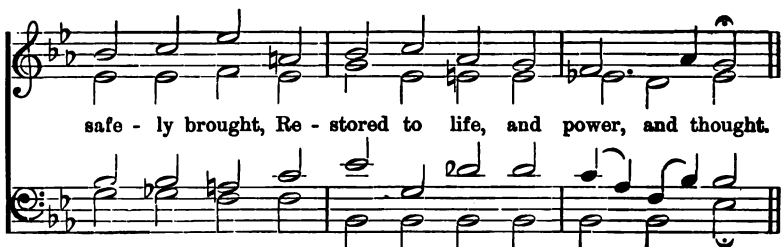
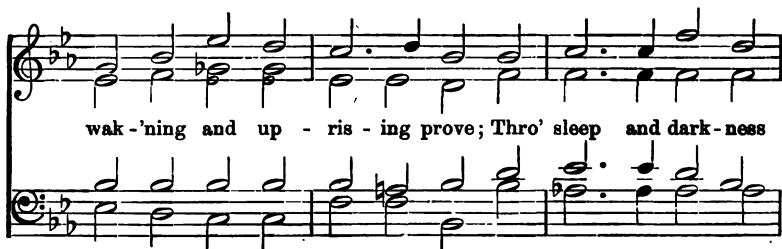
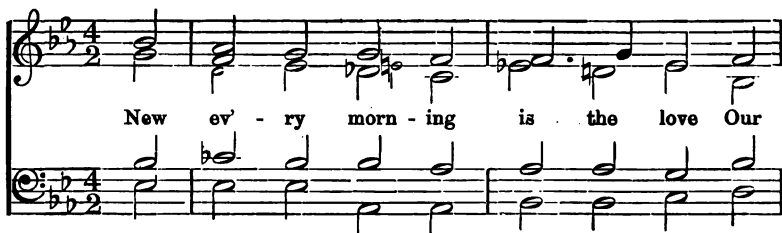
October, 1905.

It has not been thought necessary to print the music for the Amens to any of the hymns. These are intended to be sung as usual.

4 A. & M.

New Every Morning.

I.



New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

If on our daily course, our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we need to ask,
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray. Amen.

19 A. & M.

The Radiant Morn.

II.

The ra - diant morn hath passed a - way, And

This system of musical notation is for the first line of the hymn. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/2 time. The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with lyrics written below the notes.

spent too soon her gold - en store; The sha - dows of de -

This system continues the melody from the first system. It includes a key signature change to F major (two sharps) for the final measure. The lyrics are aligned with the notes.

- part - ing day Creep on once more.

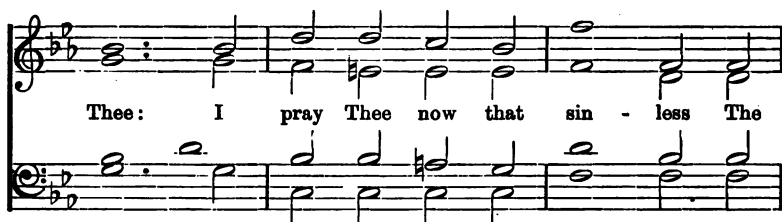
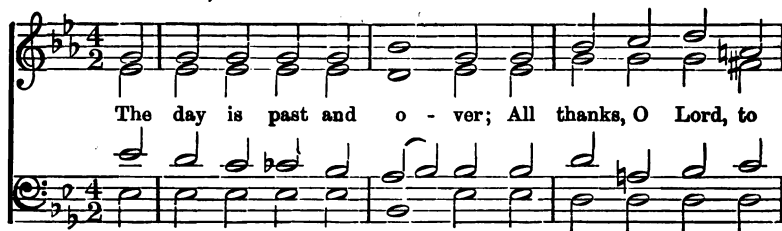
This system concludes the hymn. It features a final cadence with a double bar line. The lyrics are aligned with the notes.

Our life is but a fading dawn,
Its glorious noon how quickly past;
Lead us, O Christ, when all is gone,
Safe home at last.

O by Thy soul-inspiring grace
Uplift our hearts to realms on high;
Help us to look to that bright place
Beyond the sky;

Where light, and life, and joy, and peace
In undivided empire reign,
And thronging Angels never cease
Their deathless strain;

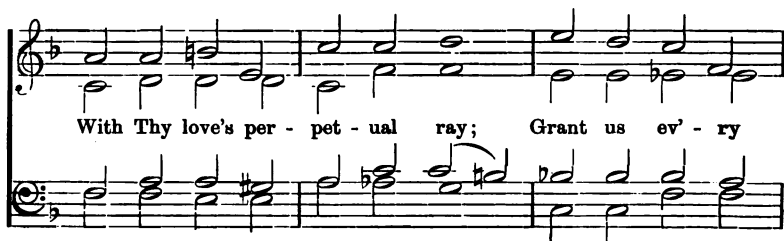
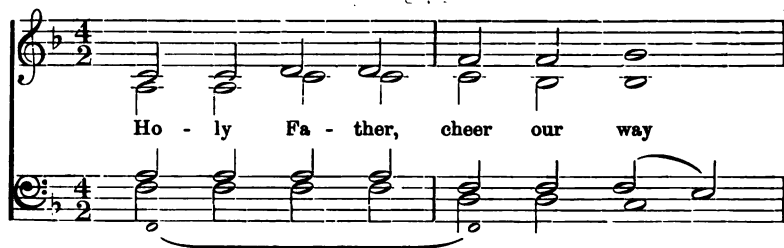
Where Saints are clothed in spotless white,
And evening shadows never fall,
Where Thou, Eternal Light of Light,
Art Lord of all. Amen.



The joys of day are over ;
 I lift my heart to Thee,
 And ask Thee that offenceless
 The hours of dark may be :
 O Jesu, keep me in Thy sight,
 And guard me thro' the coming night.

The toils of day are over ;
 I raise the hymn to Thee,
 And ask that free from peril
 The hours of dark may be :
 O Jesu, keep me in Thy sight,
 And guard me thro' the coming night.

Be Thou my soul's preserver,
 For Thou alone dost know
 How many are the perils
 Through which I have to go :
 O loving Jesu, hear my call,
 And guard and save me from them all. Amen.



Holy Saviour, calm our fears
When earth's brightness disappears;
Grant us in our latter years
Light at evening time.

Holy Spirit, be Thou nigh
When in mortal pains we lie;
Grant us, as we come to die,
Light at evening time.

Holy, Blessed Trinity,
Darkness is not dark with Thee;
Those Thou keepest always see
Light at evening time. Amen.

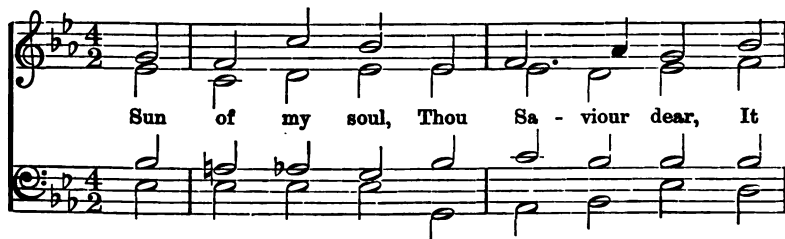
God, that mad-est earth and hea-ven, Dark-ness and light; . .

Who the day for toil hast giv-en, For rest the night; . . .

May Thine An-gel-guards de-fend us, Slumber sweet Thy mer-cy send us,

Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live-long night.

Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
 And, when we die,
 May we in Thy mighty keeping
 All peaceful lie :
 When the last dread call shall wake us,
 Do not Thou our God forsake us,
 But to reign in glory take us
 With Thee on high. Amen.



When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

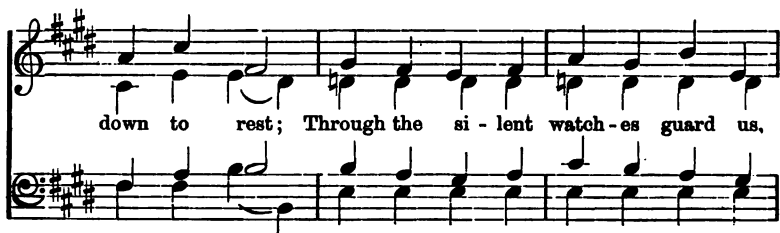
If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

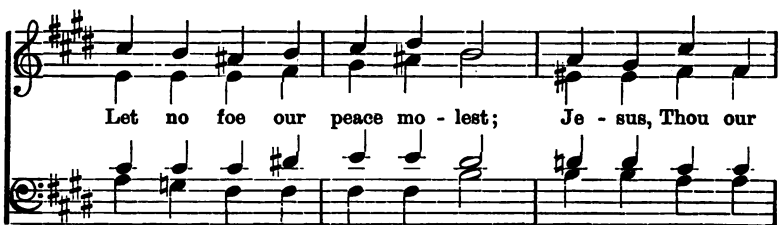
Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till in the ocean of Thy love,
We lose ourselves in Heaven above. Amen.



Through the day Thy love has spared us, Now we lay us



down to rest; Through the si - lent watch - es guard us,



Let no foe our peace mo - lest; Je - sus, Thou our



Guar - dian be; Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes;
Us and ours preserve from dangers;
In Thine Arms may we repose,
And, when life's sad day is past,
Rest with Thee in Heaven at last. Amen.

Sweet Sa-viour, bless us ere we go; Thy Word in - to our

The first system of music is written for a piano in C major, 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, starting on G4 and moving stepwise up to D5. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

minds in - stil, And make our luke-warm hearts to glow With

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff melody continues from D5 down to G4. The bass staff accompaniment continues with similar harmonic support.

low - ly love and fer - vent will. Thro' life's long day and

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff melody continues from G4 up to D5. The bass staff accompaniment continues with similar harmonic support.

death's dark night, O gen - tle Je - sus, be our Light.

The fourth system concludes the piece. The treble staff melody ends on D5. The bass staff accompaniment concludes with a final chord. The piece ends with a double bar line.

Sweet Saviour.

Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go ;
Thy Word into our minds instil,
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

The day is done, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release ;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

Do more than pardon ; give us joy,
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And simple hearts without alloy
That only long to be like Thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call ;
O let Thy mercy make us glad :
Thou art our Jesus, and our All.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light. Amen.

Our day of praise is done; The evening shadows fall; But

pass not from us with the sun, True Light that lightest all.

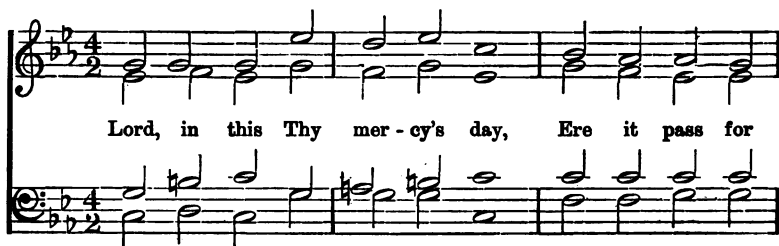
Around the Throne on high,
 Where night can never be,
 The white-robed harpers of the sky
 Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

Too faint our anthems here;
 Too soon of praise we tire:
 But oh, the strains how full and clear
 Of that eternal choir!

Yet, Lord, to Thy dear Will
 If Thou attune the heart,
 We in Thine Angels' music still
 May bear our lower part.

'Tis Thine each soul to calm,
 Each wayward thought reclaim,
 And make our life a daily psalm
 Of glory to Thy Name.

A little while, and then
 Shall come the glorious end;
 And songs of Angels and of men
 In perfect praise shall blend. Amen.



Holy Jesu, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere that awful doom appears.

Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour
Kneeling lowly at the door,
Ere it close for evermore.

By Thy night of agony,
By Thy supplicating cry,
By Thy willingness to die ;

By Thy tears of bitter woe
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not Thy love forego.

Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place,
Lest we lose this day of grace
Ere we shall behold Thy Face. Amen.

Sweet the moments, rich in blessing, Which be-fore the Cross I spend,

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Sweet the Moments.' It consists of a treble and a bass staff in 6/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Life, and health, and peace possess-ing From the sin-ner's dy-ing Friend.

The second system of musical notation for the song 'Sweet the Moments.' It continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Here I rest, for ever viewing
 Mercy poured in streams of Blood;
 Precious drops, my soul bedewing,
 Plead and claim my peace with God.

Truly blessèd is the station,
 Low before His Cross to lie,
 Whilst I see Divine compassion
 Beaming in His languid Eye.

Lord, in ceaseless contemplation
 Fix my thankful heart on Thee,
 Till I taste Thy full salvation,
 And Thine unveiled glory see. Amen.

Three in One, and One in Three, Rul-er of the earth and sea,

Hear us, while we lift to Thee Ho - ly chant and psalm.

Light of lights ! with morning shine ;
 Lift on us Thy Light Divine ;
 And let charity benign
 Breathe on us her balm.

Light of lights ! when falls the even,
 Let it close on sin forgiven ;
 Fold us in the peace of heaven ;
 Shed a holy calm.

Three in One and One in Three,
 Dimly here we worship Thee ;
 With the Saints hereafter we
 Hope to bear the palm. Amen.

To Christ, the Prince of peace, And

Son of God most high, . . . The Fa - ther of the

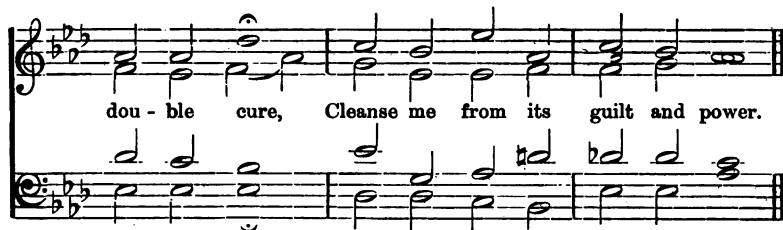
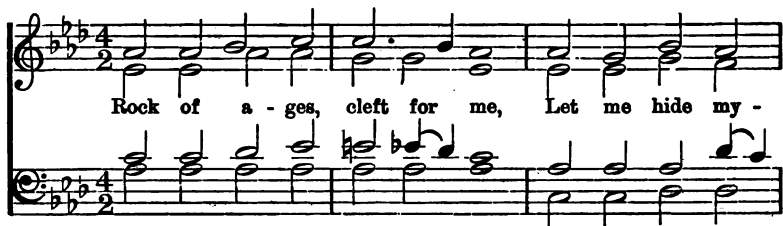
world to come, We lift our joy - ful cry.

Deep in His Heart for us
The wound of love He bore,
That love which He enkindles still
In hearts that Him adore.

O Jesu, Victim Blest,
What else but love Divine
Could Thee constrain to open thus
That sacred Heart of Thine?

O wondrous Fount of love,
O Well of waters free,
O heavenly Flame, refining Fire,
O burning Charity!

Hide us in Thy dear Heart,
Jesu, our Saviour Blest,
So shall we find Thy plenteous grace,
And heaven's eternal rest. Amen.



Not the labours of my hands
 Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
 Could my zeal no respite know,
 Could my tears for ever flow,
 All for sin could not atone;
 Thou must save, and Thou alone.
 Nothing in my hand I bring,
 Simply to Thy Cross I cling;
 Naked, come to Thee for dress:

Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
 Foul, I to the Fountain fly;
 Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
 When my eyelids close in death,
 When I soar through tracts unknown,
 See Thee on Thy Judgment Throne
 Rock of ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

Je - su, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy

The first system of music is in G major (one sharp) and 4/2 time. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 4/2. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

bos - om fly, While the gath - 'ring wa - ters roll,

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

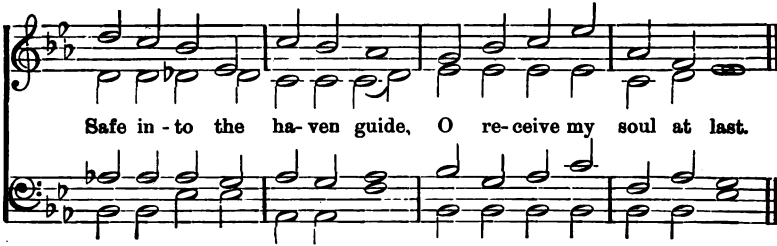
While the tem - pest still is high; Hide me, O my

The third system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Sa - viour, hide Till the storm of life be past;

The fourth system of music concludes the phrase. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

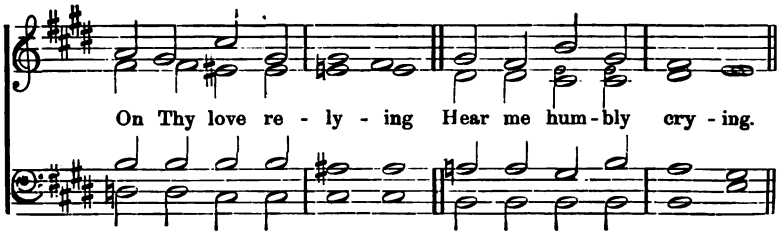
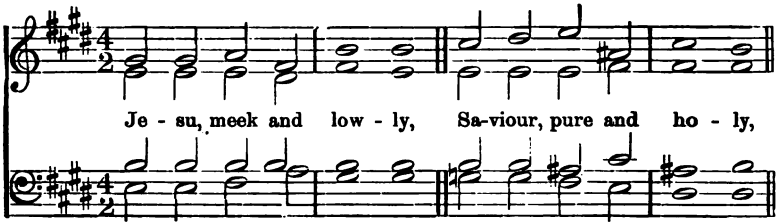
Jesu, Lover of my Soul.



Jesu, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy Bosom fly,
While the gathering waters roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stay'd,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cleanse from every sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within;
Thou of Life the Fountain art;
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity. Amen.




Prince of life and power,
My salvation's tower,
On the Cross I view Thee
Calling sinners to Thee.

There behold me gazing
At the sight amazing;
Bending low before Thee,
Helpless I adore Thee.

By Thy red Wounds streaming,
With Thy Life-blood gleaming,
Blood for sinners flowing,
Pardon free bestowing;

By that Fount of blessing,
Thy dear love expressing,
All my aching sadness
Turn Thou into gladness.

Lord, in mercy guide me,
Be Thou e'er beside me;
In Thy ways direct me,
Neath Thy wings protect me. Amen.



Je - su, meek and gen - tle, Son of God most High,



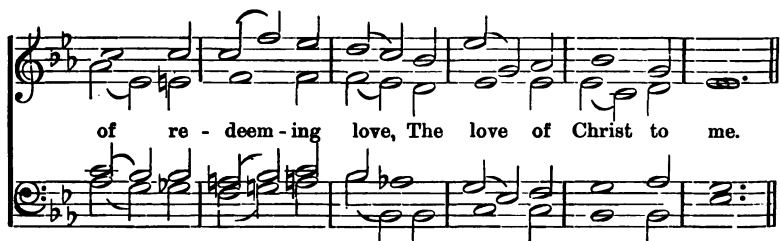
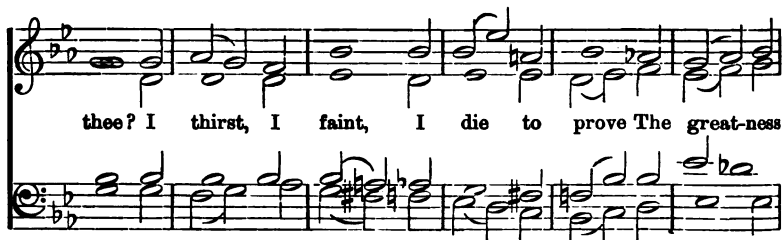
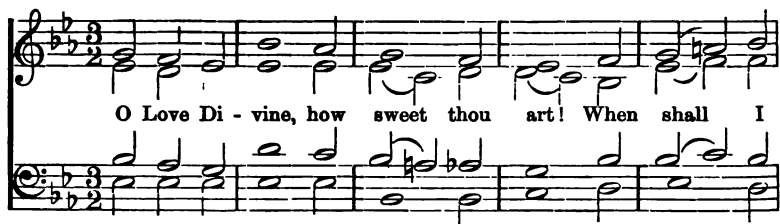
Pi - tying, lov - ing Sa - viour, Hear Thy chil-dren's cry.

Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love,
Draw us, Holy Jesus,
To the realms above.

Lead us on our journey,
Be Thyself the Way
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

Jesu, meek and gentle,
Son of God most High,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry. Amen.



Stronger His love than death or hell;
Its riches are unsearchable;

The first-born sons of light
Desire in vain its depths to see;
They cannot reach the mystery,
The length, and breadth, and height.

God only knows the love of God;
O that it now were shed abroad
In this poor stony heart!

For love I sigh, for love I pine;
This only portion, Lord, be mine,
Be mine this better part.

For ever would I take my seat
With Mary at the Master's feet;
Be this my happy choice;
My only care, delight, and bliss,
My joy, my heaven on earth, be this,
To hear the Bridegroom's voice.

Amen.

O Je - su, Thou art stand - ing Out-side the fast closed door, In

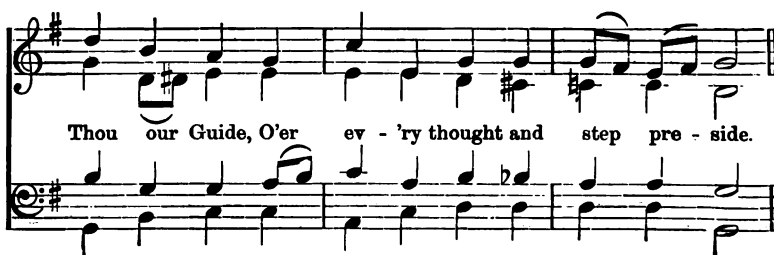
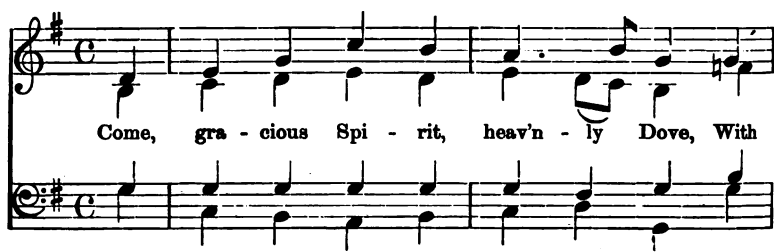
low - ly pa-tience wait - ing To pass the threshold o'er; Shame

on us, Chris-tian breth - ren, His name and sign who bear, Oh,

shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand-ing there.

O Jesu, Thou art knocking:
And lo! that Hand is scarr'd,
And thorns Thy Brow encircle,
And tears Thy Face have marr'd:
O love that passeth knowledge
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal
So fast to bar the gate!

O Jesu, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, My children,
And will ye treat me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door:
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us never more. Amen



The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose Thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

Lead us to Christ, the living Way,
Nor let us from His pastures stray;
Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with God.

Lead us to Heav'n, that we may share
Fulness of joy for ever there:
Lead us to God, our final rest;
To be with Him for ever blest. Amen.

Gracious Spi-rit, Ho - ly Ghost, Taught by Thee we cov - et most

Of Thy gifts at Pen - te - cost, Ho - ly, heavenly love, . . .

Last Verse.

Shed on us, who to Thee sing, Ho - ly, heaven-ly love.

Love is kind, and suffers long,
 Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,
 Love than death itself more strong;
 Therefore give us love.

Prophecy will fade away,
 Melting in the light of day;
 Love will ever with us stay;
 Therefore give us love.

Faith will vanish into sight;
 Hope be emptied in delight;
 Love in Heav'n will shine more bright;
 Therefore give us love.

Faith and hope and love we see
 Joining hand in hand agree;
 But the greatest of the three,
 And the best, is love.

From the overshadowing
 Of Thy gold and silver wing
 Shed on us, who to Thee sing,
 Holy, heavenly love. Amen.

Hail to the Lord's A - noint-ed, Great Dav-id's great-er Son!

The first system of music is in G major (one sharp) and common time. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note G, followed by quarter notes A, B, C, D, E, F#, G. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with eighth and quarter notes.

Hail, in the time ap - point-ed, His reign on earth be - gun! He

The second system continues the melody. The treble staff has a half note G, followed by quarter notes A, B, C, D, E, F#, G. The bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics are aligned under the notes.

comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap-tive free, . . . To

The third system continues the melody. The treble staff has a half note G, followed by quarter notes A, B, C, D, E, F#, G. The bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics are aligned under the notes.

take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in e - qui - ty.

The fourth system concludes the melody. The treble staff has a half note G, followed by quarter notes A, B, C, D, E, F#, G. The bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics are aligned under the notes.

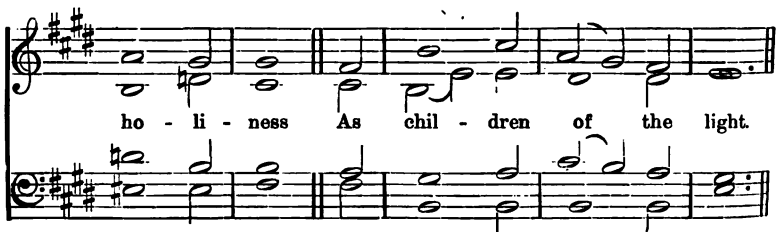
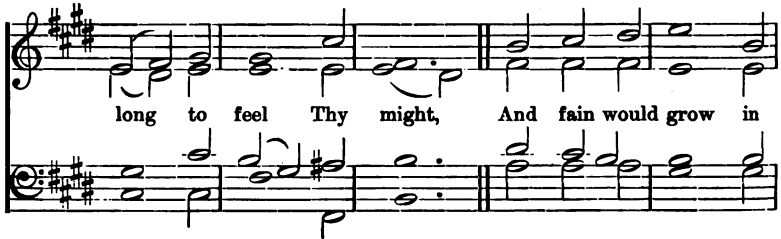
Hail to the Lord's Anointed.

Hail to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son !
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun !
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And joy and hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth ;
Before Him on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go ;
From hill to vale the fountains
Of righteousness o'erflow.

Kings shall bow down before Him
And gold and incense bring ;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing ;
To Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend ;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.

O'er every foe victorious,
He on His Throne shall rest ;
From age to age more glorious,
All-blessing and all-blest :
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove ;
His Name shall stand for ever,
His changeless Name of love. Amen.



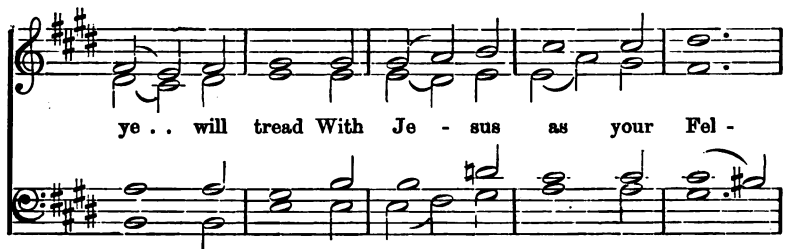
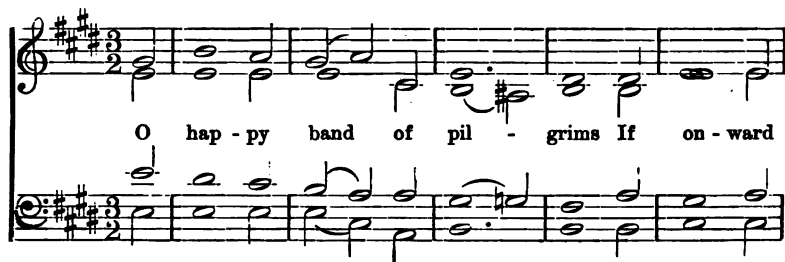
To Thee we bring, Who art the Lord,
Our selves to be Thy throne;
Let every thought, and deed, and word
Thy pure dominion own.

Life-giving Spirit, o'er us move,
As on the formless deep;
Give life and order, light and love,
Where now is death or sleep.

Great Gift of our ascended King,
His saving truth reveal;
Our tongues inspire His praise to sing,
Our hearts His love to feel.

True Wind of Heav'n, from south or north,
For joy or chastening, blow;
The garden-spices shall spring forth
If Thou wilt bid them flow.

O Holy Ghost, of sevenfold might,
All graces come from Thee;
Grant us to know and serve aright
One God in Persons Three. Amen.



O happy if ye labour
As Jesus did for men :
O happy if ye hunger
As Jesus hungered then !

The Cross that Jesus carried
He carried as your due :
The Crown that Jesus weareth
He weareth it for you.

The faith by which ye see Him,
The hope in which ye yearn,
The love that through all troubles
To Him alone will turn,

The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
That death alone can cure,

What are they but His jewels
Of right celestial worth ?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to heaven on earth ?

O happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
Where such a light affliction
Shall win so great a prize. Amen.

For thee, O dear, dear country, Mine eyes their vi-gils keep; For

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (three sharps) and common time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

ve-ry love be-hold-ing Thy hap-py name, they weep. The

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

men-tion of thy glo-ry Is unc-tion to the breast, And

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

me-di-cine in sick-ness, And love, and life, and rest.

The fourth system of musical notation, which concludes the piece. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

For thee, O dear, dear Country.

For thee, O dear, dear country,
Mine eyes their vigils keep ;
For very love, beholding
Thy happy name, they weep.
The mention of thy glory
Is unction to the breast,
And medicine in sickness,
And love, and life, and rest.

O one, O only mansion !
O Paradise of joy !
Where tears are ever banish'd,
And smiles have no alloy ;
The Lamb is all thy splendour ;
The Crucified thy praise ;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransom'd people raise.

With jasper glow thy bulwarks,
Thy streets with emeralds blaze ;
The sardius and the topaz
Unite in thee their rays ;
Thine ageless walls are bonded
With amethyst unpriced ;
The Saints build up thy fabric,
And the corner-stone is Christ.

Thou hast no shore, fair ocean !
Thou hast no time, bright day !
Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims far away !
Upon the Rock of ages
They raise thy Holy tower ;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.

O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect !
O sweet and blessèd country
That eager hearts expect !
Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest ;
Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever Blest. Amen.

Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and ho - ney

The first system of the musical score is in G major (one sharp) and 4/2 time. It consists of two staves. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the melody.

blest, Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion. Sink heart and voice op -

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the melody.

prest. I know not, oh, I - know not, What joys a - wait us

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the melody.

there, What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss beyond com - pare.

The fourth system concludes the piece with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the melody.

Jerusalem the Golden.

Jerusalem the golden,
With milk and honey blest,
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppress.
I know not, O, I know not
What joys await us there,
What radiancy of glory,
What bliss beyond compare.

They stand, those halls of Sion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an Angel,
And all the Martyr throng ;
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene,
The pastures of the blessed
Are deck'd in glorious sheen.

There is the throne of David ;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast ;
And they, who with their Leader
Have conquer'd in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect !
O sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect ;
Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest ;
Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever Blest. Amen.

Je - ru - sa - lem on high My song and ci - ty

is, My home when - e'er I die, The cen - tre

Unison.

of my bliss;..... O hap - py place! When

Org.

Harmony.

shall I be, My God, with Thee, To see Thy face.

Jerusalem on High.

There dwells my Lord, my King,
Judged here unfit to live ;
There Angels to Him sing,
And lowly homage give :
O happy place !
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy Face ?

The Patriarchs of old
There from their travels cease ;
The Prophets there behold
Their long'd-for Prince of peace :
O happy place !
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy Face ?

The Lamb's Apostles there
I might with joy behold,
The harpers I might hear
Harping on harps of gold :
O happy place !
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy Face ?

The bleeding Martyrs, they
Within those courts are found,
Clothèd in pure array,
Their scars with glory crown'd :
O happy place !
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy Face ?

Ah me ! ah me ! that I
In Kedar's tents here stay ;
No place like that on high ;
Lord, thither guide my way ;
O happy place !
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy Face ? Amen.

Christ is our cor - ner stone, On Him a - lone we

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble and a bass staff, both in the key of D major (two sharps) and 4/2 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

build; With His true Saints a - lone The courts of

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Heav'n are filled: On His great love Our

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

hopes we place Of pre-sent grace And joys a - bove.

The fourth system of musical notation, which concludes the hymn. It includes a double bar line at the end of the treble staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Christ is our Corner-stone.

Christ is our corner-stone,
On Him alone we build ;
With His true Saints alone
The courts of Heaven are filled :
On His great love
Our hopes we place
Of present grace
And joys above.

Oh, then with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring :
Our voices we will raise
The Three in One to sing ;
And thus proclaim
In joyful song
Both loud and long,
That glorious Name.

Here, gracious God, do Thou
For evermore draw nigh ;
Accept each faithful vow,
And mark each suppliant sigh ;
In copious shower
On all who pray
Each holy day
Thy blessings pour.

Here may we gain from Heaven
The grace which we implore ;
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore,
Until that day
When all the blest
To endless rest
Are called away. Amen.

Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Name

ev - er dear to me, . . . When shall my la - bours

have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?

When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

Apostles, Martyrs, Prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand;
And all I love in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

Jerusalem, my happy home,
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my labours have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?

O Christ, do Thou my soul prepare
For that bright home of love;
That I may see Thee and adore,
With all Thy Saints above. Amen.

Out of the deep I call, To Thee, O Lord, to Thee; Be-

The first system of the musical score is in G major (one sharp) and 4/2 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter note G, followed by quarter notes A, B, C, D, E, F#, and G. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

- fore Thy throne of grace I fall; Be mer - ci - ful to me.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff ends with a half note G, and the bass staff ends with a half note G. The system concludes with a double bar line.

Out of the deep I cry,
The woful deep of sin,
Of evil done in days gone by
Of evil now within.

Out of the deep of fear,
And dread of coming shame,
From morning watch till night is near
I plead the Precious Name.

Lord, there is mercy now,
And ever was, with Thee;
Before Thy Throne of grace I bow;
Be merciful to me. Amen.

Pleasant are Thy courts a-bove In the land of light and love;

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in G major (three sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the staff.

Plea-sant are Thy courts be-low In this land of sin and woe:

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the staff.

Oh, my spi-rit longs and faints For the converse of Thy Saints,

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the staff.

For the brightness of Thy Face, For Thy fulness, God of grace.

The fourth system concludes the hymn with a double bar line. The lyrics are printed below the staff.

Pleasant are Thy Courts above.

Pleasant are Thy courts above
In the land of light and love ;
Pleasant are Thy courts below
In this land of sin and woe :
Oh, my spirit longs and fains
For the converse of Thy Saints,
For the brightness of Thy Face,
For Thy fulness, God of grace.

Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy Altars, O most High ;
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast :
Like the wandering dove that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

Happy souls, their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe ;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies ;
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy Throne at length,
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

Lord, be mine this prize to win,
Guide me through a world of sin,
Keep me by Thy saving grace,
Give me at Thy side a place,
Sun and Shield alike Thou art,
Guide and guard my erring heart ;
Grace and glory flow from Thee ;
Shower, O shower them, Lord on me. Amen.

Saviour, when in dust to Thee Low we bow the a-dor - ing knee,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble and a bass staff, both in 4/2 time and key of B-flat major. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

When, re-pent-ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our weep-ing eyes,

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Oh, by all Thy pains and woe Suf-fer'd once for man be - low,

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Bending from Thy throne on high, Hear our so-lemn li - tan - y.

The fourth system of musical notation, concluding the hymn. It features a final cadence in both staves. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

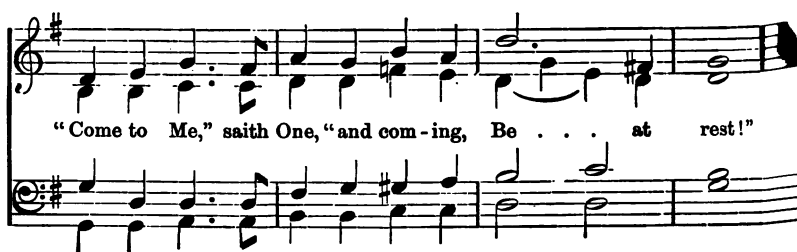
Saviour, when in dust to Thee.

By Thy helpless infant years,
By Thy life of want and tears,
By Thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness ;
By the dread mysterious hour
Of th'insulting tempter's power ;
Turn, O turn a favouring eye ;
Hear our solemn litany.

By the sacred griefs that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept ;
By the boding tears that flow'd
Over Salem's loved abode ;
By the mournful word that told
Treachery lurk'd within Thy fold ;
From Thy Seat above the sky
Hear our solemn litany.

By Thine hour of whelming fear ;
By Thine agony of prayer ;
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn ;
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful Sacrifice ;
Listen to our humble cry ;
Hear our solemn litany.

By Thy deep expiring groan ;
By the sad sepulchral stone ;
By the vault whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God,
O, from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty re-ascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn litany. Amen.



Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
 If He be my Guide?
 "In His Feet and Hands are Wound-prints,
 And His Side."

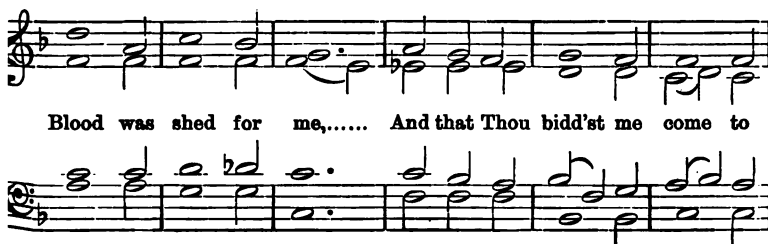
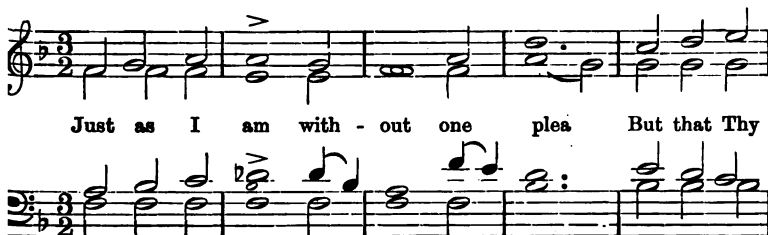
Hath He diadem as Monarch
 That His Brow adorns?
 "Yea, a Crown, in very surety,
 But of thorns."

If I find Him, if I follow,
 What His guerdon here?
 "Many a sorrow, many a labour,
 Many a tear."

If I still hold closely to Him,
 What hath He at last?
 "Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,
 Jordan past."

If I ask Him to receive me,
 Will He say me nay?
 "Not till earth, and not till Heaven
 Pass away."

Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
 Is He sure to bless?
 "Angels, Martyrs, Prophets, Virgins,
 Answer, Yes!" Amen.



Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fights and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Ea all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am (Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down),
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, of that free love
The breath, length, depth, and height to prove,
Here for a season, then above,
O Lamb of God, I come. Amen.

Thy life was given for me, Thy Blood, O Lord, w

shed,..... That I might ransomed be, And quick-

ORG.
from the dead; Thy life was giv'n

me; What have I giv'n for Thee?

Thy Life was given for me.

Long years were spent for me
In weariness and woe,
That through eternity
Thy glory I might know ;
Long years were spent for me ;
Have I spent one for Thee ?

Thy Father's home of light,
Thy rainbow-circled Throne,
Were left for earthly night,
For wanderings sad and lone ;
Yea, all was left for me ;
Have I left aught for Thee ?

Thou, Lord, hast borne for me
More than my tongue can tell
Of bitterest agony,
To rescue me from hell ;
Thou suff'redest all for me ;
What have I borne for Thee ?

And Thou hast brought to me
Down from Thy home above
Salvation full and free,
Thy pardon and Thy love ;
Great gifts Thou broughtest me
What have I brought to Thee ?

O let my life be given,
My years for Thee be spent ;
World-fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent ;
Thou gav'st Thyself for me,
I give myself to Thee. Amen.

Hark, my soul! it is the Lord; 'Tis thy Sa-viour,

hear His Word; Je-sus speaks, and speaks to thee,

"Say, poor sin-ner, lov'st thou Me?"

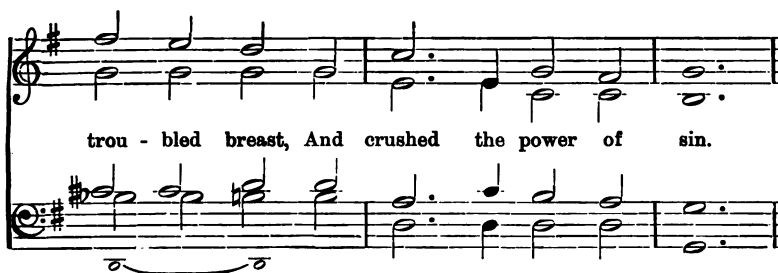
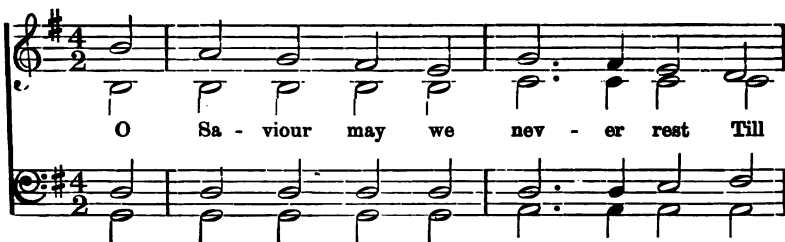
"I deliver'd thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, heal'd thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turn'd thy darkness into light.

"Can a women's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare;
Yes, she may forgetful be.
Yet will I remember thee.

"Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

Thou shalt see My glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of My Throne shalt be;
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?"

Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love Thee, and adore;
O for grace to love Thee more. Amen.



O may we gaze upon Thy Cross,
 Until the wondrous sight
 Makes earthly treasures seem but dross,
 And earthly sorrows light :

Until, released from carnal ties,
 Our spirit upward springs,
 And sees true peace above the skies,
 True joys in heavenly things.

There as we gaze, may we become
 United, Lord, to Thee,
 And, in a fairer, happier home,
 Thy perfect beauty see. Amen.



O Je - sus, I have promised To serve Thee to the end; B



Thou for ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend; I



shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side, N



wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my guide.

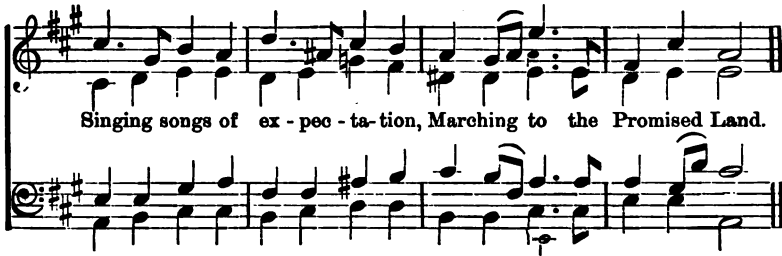
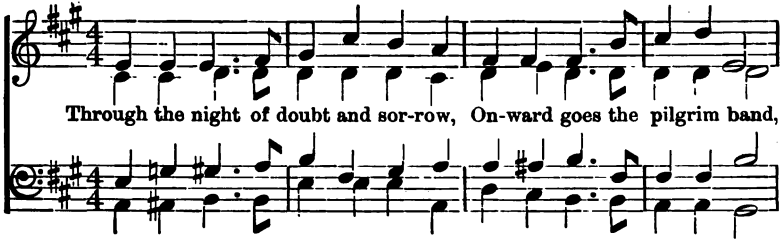
O Jesus, I have promised.

O let me feel Thee near me :
The world is ever near ;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear ;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within ;
But, Jesus, draw thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will ;
O speak to re-assure me,
To hasten or control ;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul.

O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory
There shall thy servant be ;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end ;
O give me grace to follow,
My Master and my Friend.

O let me see Thy foot-marks,
And in them plant mine own ;
My hope to follow duly
Is in Thy strength alone ;
O guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end ;
And then in Heav'n receive me,
My Saviour and my Friend. Amen.



Clear before us through the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding Light;
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.

One the Light of God's own Presence,
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread:

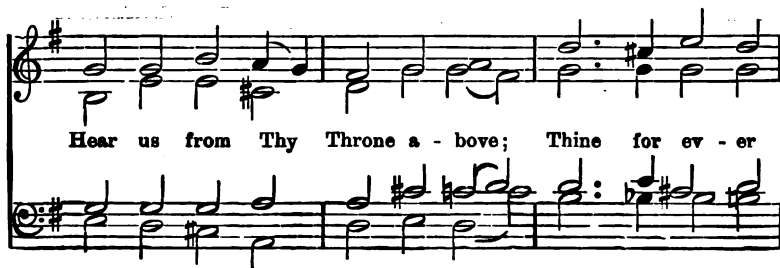
One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires:

One the strain that lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun:

One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

Onward therefore, pilgrim brothers,
Onward with the Cross our aid!
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade.

Soon shall come the great awaking,
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom. Amen,



Thine for ever ! Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife;
Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

Thine for ever ! oh, how blest
They who find in Thee their rest !
Saviour, Guardian, Heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end.

*Thine for ever ! Shepherd, keep
These Thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let us all Thy goodness share.

Thine for ever ; Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven. Amen.

*Correct form, as requested by the Author.

A few more years shall roll,..... A few more sea-sons

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

come,..... And we shall be with those that rest A-sleep with - in the

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are written below the notes.

tomb;... Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that great

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

day;..... O wash me in Thy precious Blood And take my sins a-way.

The fourth system of musical notation, which concludes the piece with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

A few more Years shall roll.

A few more suns shall set
O'er these dark hills of time,
And we shall be where suns are not,
A far serener clime :
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that bright day ;
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away.

A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more :
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that calm day ;
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away.

A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more :
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that blest day ;
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away.

'Tis but a little while
And He shall come again,
Who died that we might live, Who lives
That we with Him may reign :
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad day ;
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away. Amen.

(By kind permission of Messrs. J. Nisbet & Co.)



Songs of praise awoke the morn
When the Prince of peace was born ;
Songs of praise arose when He
Captive led captivity.

Heaven and earth must pass away,
Songs of praise shall crown that day ;
God will make new heavens and earth,
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

And will man alone be dumb
Till that glorious kingdom come ?
No, the Church delights to raise
Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.

Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice ;
Learning here, by faith and love.
Songs of praise to sing above.

Hymns of glory, songs of praise
Father, unto Thee we raise,
Jesu, glory unto Thee,
With the Spirit, ever be. Amen.

Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven, To His feet thy tri-bute

bring; Ransom'd, heal'd, restor'd, for-giv-en, Ev-er-more His prais-es

sing; Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Praise the ev-er-last-ing King.

Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our Fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like, He tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely yet His mercy flows.

Angels in the height, adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face;
Saints triumphant, bow before Him,
Gather'd in from every race;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace. Amen.

Come let us join our cheer - ful songs With
 (3) Je - sus is wor - thy to re - ceive.....

An - gels round the Throne; Ten thou - sand thou - sand
 Hon - our and pow'r Di - vine;

are their tongues, But all their joys are one

"Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
 "To be exalted thus;"
 "Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
 "For He was slain for us."

Jesus is worthy to receive
 Honour and power Divine;
 And blessings, more than we can give,
 Be, Lord, for ever Thine.

Let all creation join in one
 To bless the sacred Name
 Of Him that sits upon the Throne,
 And to adore the Lamb. Amen.



Here may Thy faithful people know
 The blessings of Thy love,
 The streams that through the desert flow,
 The manna from above.

We come, obedient to Thy word
 To feast on heavenly Food;
 Our meat the Body of the Lord,
 Our drink His precious Blood.

Thus may we all Thy Word obey,
 For we, O God, are Thine;
 And go rejoicing on our way,
 Renew'd with strength Divine. Amen.

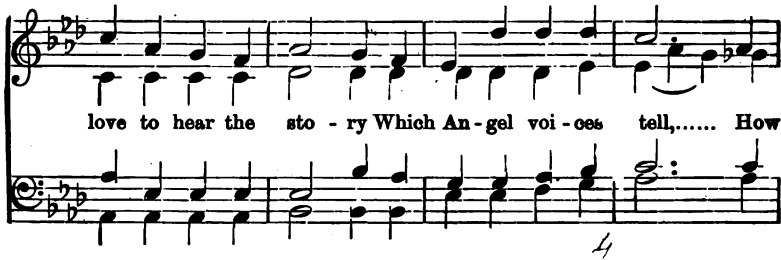
I love to hear the sto - ry Which An - gel voi - ces tell,..... How

once the King of glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell. I

am both weak and sin - ful, But this I sure - ly know, The

Lord came down to save me, Be - cause He loved me so..... I

I love to hear the Story.



I'm glad my Blessed Saviour
 Was once a Child like me,
 To shew how pure and holy
 His little ones might be;
 And if I try to follow
 His footsteps here below,
 He never will forget me,
 Because He loves me so.
 I love to hear the story
 Which Angels voices tell,
 How once the King of glory
 Came down on earth to dwell.

To sing His love and mercy
 My sweetest songs I'll raise;
 And though I cannot see Him
 I know He hears my praise;
 For He has kindly promised
 That even I may go
 To sing among His Angels,
 Because He loves me so.
 I love to hear the story
 Which Angel voices tell,
 How once the King of glory
 Came down on earth to dwell. Amen.

There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren Above the bright blue sky, A

The first system of the song features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and common time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the lyrics 'There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren Above the bright blue sky, A' written below the notes.

Friend Who nev - er chan - ges Whose love will nev - er die! Our

The second system continues the melody with the lyrics 'Friend Who nev - er chan - ges Whose love will nev - er die! Our'. The musical notation remains consistent with the first system.

earth - ly friends may fail us, And change with changing years, This

The third system continues the melody with the lyrics 'earth - ly friends may fail us, And change with changing years, This'. The musical notation remains consistent with the first system.

Friend is al - ways wor - thy Of that dear name he bears.

The fourth system concludes the song with the lyrics 'Friend is al - ways wor - thy Of that dear name he bears.' The musical notation remains consistent with the first system.

There's a Friend for little Children.

There's a rest for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
Who love the Blessed Saviour,
And to the Father cry ;
A rest from every turmoil,
From sin and sorrow free,
Where every little pilgrim
Shall rest eternally.

There's a home for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy ;
No home on earth is like it,
Nor can with it compare ;
For every one is happy,
Nor could be happier, there.

There's a crown for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look for Jesus
Shall wear it by and by ;
A crown of brightest glory,
Which He will then bestow
On those who found His favour
And loved His Name below.

There's a song for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A song that will not weary,
Though sung continually ;
A song which even Angels
Can never, never sing ;
They know not Christ as Saviour,
But worship Him as King.

There's a robe for little children
Above the bright blue sky ;
And a harp of sweetest music,
And palms of victory.
All, all above is treasured,
And found in Christ alone ;
Lord, grant Thy little children
To know Thee as their own. Amen.

Heav'n-ly Fath - er, send Thy bless-ing On Thy chil-dren

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble and a bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

gath-er'd here, May they all, Thy name con-fess-ing,

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

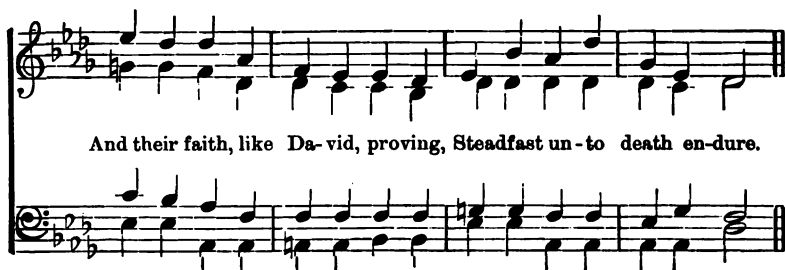
Be to Thee for ev-er dear; May they be, like

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Jo-seph, lov-ing, Du-ti-ful, and chaste and pure;

The fourth system of musical notation, which concludes the hymn on this page. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Heavenly Father, send Thy blessing.



And their faith, like Da-vid, proving, Steadfast un-to death en-dure.

Holy Saviour, Who in meekness,
Did vouchsafe a Child to be,
Guide their steps, and help their weakness,
Bless and make them like to Thee;
Bear Thy lambs, when they are weary,
In Thine Arms and at Thy Breast;
Through life's desert, dry and dreary,
Bring them to Thy heavenly rest.

Spread Thy golden pinions o'er them,
Holy Spirit, from above,
Guide them, lead them, go before them,
Give them peace, and joy, and love:
Thy true temples, Holy Spirit,
May they with Thy glory shine,
And immortal bliss inherit,
And for evermore be Thine. Amen.

Gra - cious Sa - viour, gen - tle Shep - herd, Lit - tle

The first system of the hymn is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/2 time. It consists of two staves. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'Gra - cious Sa - viour, gen - tle Shep - herd, Lit - tle'.

ones are dear to Thee; Gath - er'd with Thine arms and

The second system continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are: 'ones are dear to Thee; Gath - er'd with Thine arms and'.

car - ried In Thy Bos - om may we be; Sweet - ly,

The third system continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are: 'car - ried In Thy Bos - om may we be; Sweet - ly,'.

fond - ly, safe - ly tend - ed, From all want and dan - ger free.

The fourth system concludes the hymn. The lyrics are: 'fond - ly, safe - ly tend - ed, From all want and dan - ger free.'

Gracious Saviour, Gentle Shepherd.

Gracious Saviour, gentle Shepherd,
Little ones are dear to Thee;
Gathered with Thine Arms, and carried
In Thy Bosom may we be;
Sweetly, fondly, safely tended,
From all want and danger free.

Tender Shepherd, never leave us
From Thy fold to go astray;
By Thy look of love directed
May we walk the narrow way;
Thus direct us, and protect us,
Lest we fall an easy prey.

Cleanse our hearts from sinful folly
In the stream Thy love supplied,
Mingled stream of Blood and Water,
Flowing from Thy wounded Side;
And to heavenly pastures lead us,
Where Thine own still waters glide.

Let Thy holy Word instruct us;
Guide us daily by its light;
Let Thy love and grace constrain us
To approve whate'er is right,
Take Thine easy yoke, and wear it,
Strengthened with Thy heavenly might.

Taught to lisp the holy praises
Which on earth Thy children sing,
Both with lips and hearts unfeigned
May we our thank-offerings bring;
Then with all the Saints in glory
Join to praise our Lord and King. Amen.

Sa-viour, sprin-kle ma - ny na - tions, Fruit-ful let Thy

The first system of musical notation for the hymn 'Saviour, sprinkle.' It consists of a treble and a bass staff, both in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps) and common time (C). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics 'Sa-viour, sprin-kle ma - ny na - tions, Fruit-ful let Thy' are written below the treble staff.

sor-rows be; By Thy pains and con - so - la - tions

The second system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody, and the bass staff provides accompaniment. The lyrics 'sor-rows be; By Thy pains and con - so - la - tions' are written below the treble staff.

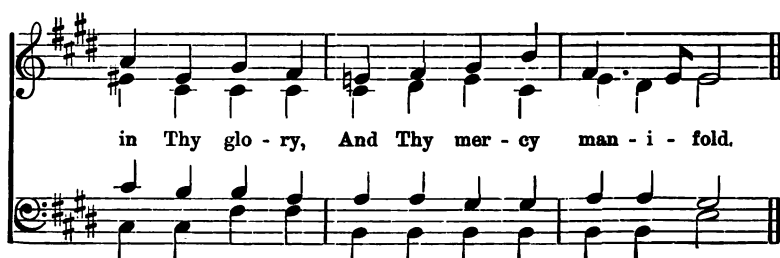
Draw the Gen-tiles un - to Thee: Of Thy Cross the wondrous story

The third system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody, and the bass staff provides accompaniment. The lyrics 'Draw the Gen-tiles un - to Thee: Of Thy Cross the wondrous story' are written below the treble staff.

Be it to the na - tions told; Let them see Thee

The fourth system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody, and the bass staff provides accompaniment. The lyrics 'Be it to the na - tions told; Let them see Thee' are written below the treble staff.

Saviour, sprinkle many Nations.



Far and wide, though all unknowing,
Pants for Thee each mortal breast;
Human tears for Thee are flowing,
Human hearts in Thee would rest;
Thirsting, as for dews of even,
As the new-mown grass for rain,
Thee they seek, as God of Heaven,
Thee, as Man, for sinners slain.

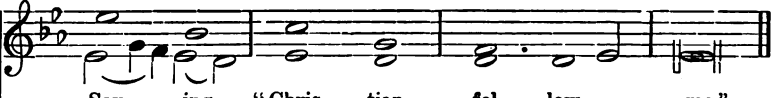
Saviour, lo! the isles are waiting,
Stretched the hand, and strained the sight,
For Thy Spirit new creating,
Love's pure flame and wisdom's light;
Give the word, and of the preacher
Speed the foot, and touch the tongue,
Till on earth by every creature,
Glory to the Lamb be sung. Amen.



Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild



rest - less sea Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth



Say - ing. "Chris - tian, fol - low me."

As of old Saint Andrew heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home, and toil, and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.

Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, "Christain, love Me more."

In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
That we love Him more than these.

Jesus call us: by Thy mercies,
Saviour, make us hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all. Amen.

Come to our poor nature's night, With Thy bless-ed in-ward light,

Ho - ly Ghost the In - fi - nite, Com-for-ter Di - vine.

We are sinful,—cleanse us, Lord,
Sick and faint,—Thy strength afford,
Lost, until by Thee restored,
Comforter Divine.

Orphan are our souls and poor,
Give us from Thy Heavenly store
Faith, love, joy for evermore,
Comforter Divine.

Like the dew Thy peace distil;
Guide, subdue our wayward will,
Things of Christ unfolding still,
Comforter Divine.

With us, for us, intercede,
And with voiceless groaning plead
Our unutterable need,
Comforter Divine.

Earnest of the bliss on high
Seal of immortality.
In us "Abba, Father," cry,
Comforter Divine.

Search for us the depths of God!
Upward, by the starry road,
Bear us to Thy high abode,
Comforter Divine. Amen.

Glor - ious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, ci - ty

The first system of musical notation for the hymn 'Glorious Things'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff in E-flat major (three flats) and common time (C). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics 'Glor - ious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, ci - ty' are written below the treble staff.

of our God; He Whose word can - not be bro - ken

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics 'of our God; He Whose word can - not be bro - ken' are written below the treble staff.

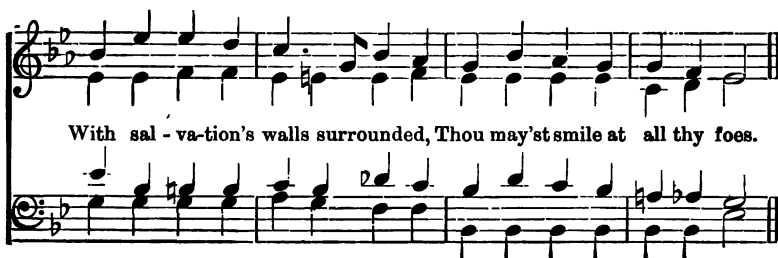
Form'd thee for His own a - bode. On the Rock of

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics 'Form'd thee for His own a - bode. On the Rock of' are written below the treble staff.

a - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?

The fourth system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics 'a - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?' are written below the treble staff.

Glorious things of Thee are Spoken.

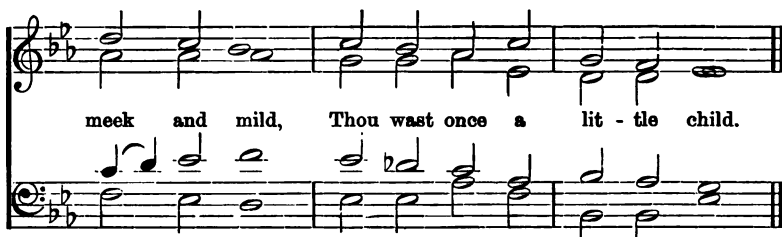
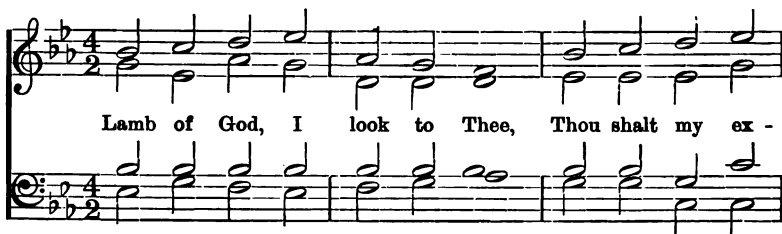


With sal - va - tion's walls surrounded, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

See the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply Thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage;
Grace, which like the Lord the Giver,
Never fails from age to age?

Round each habitation hov'ring,
See the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a cov'ring—
Showing that the Lord is near.
Thus they march, the pillar leading,
Light by night and shade by day;
Daily on the manna feeding
Which He gives them when they pray,

Saviour, since of Zion's city
I, through grace, a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy Name.
Fading is the world's best pleasure,
All its boasted pomp and show;
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know. Amen.



Fain I would be as Thou art;
Give me Thy obedient heart;
Thou art pitiful and kind,
Let me have Thy loving mind.

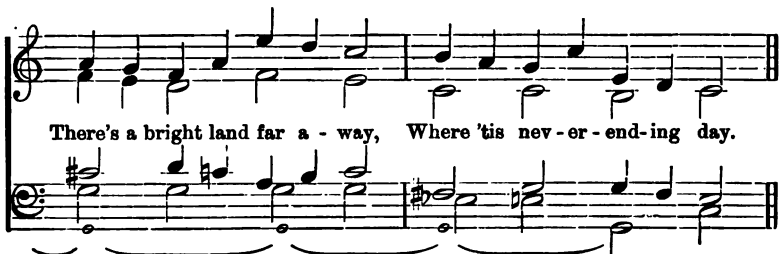
Meek and lowly may I be;
Thou art all humility:
Let me to my betters bow,
Subject to Thy parents Thou.

Let me above all fulfil
God my Heavenly Father's will;
Never His good Spirit grieve,
Only to His glory live.

Thou didst live to God alone,
Thou didst never seek Thine own,
Thou Thyself didst never please,
God was all Thy happiness.

Loving Jesu, gentle Lamb,
In Thy gracious Hands I am;
Make me, Saviour, what Thou art;
Live Thyself within my heart.

I shall then show forth Thy praise,
Serve Thee all my happy days;
Then the world shall always see
Christ, the Holy Child, in me. Amen.


Unison.

Every spring the sweet young flowers
 Open bright and gay,
 Till the chilly autumn hours
 Wither them away.
 There's a land we have not seen,
 Where the trees are always green.

Little birds sing songs of praise,
 All the summer long,
 But in colder, shorter days
 They forget their song.
 There's a place where Angels sing
 Ceaseless praises to their King.

Christ our Lord is ever near
 Those who follow Him;
 But we cannot see Him here,
 For our eyes are dim;
 There is a most happy place,
 Where men always see His face.

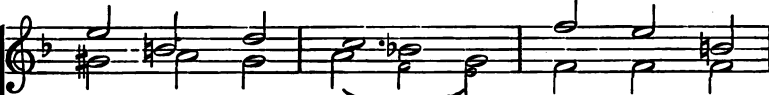
Who shall go to that bright land?
 All who do the right:
 Holy children there shall stand
 In their robes of white;
 For that Heav'n, so bright and blest,
 Is our everlasting rest. Amen.



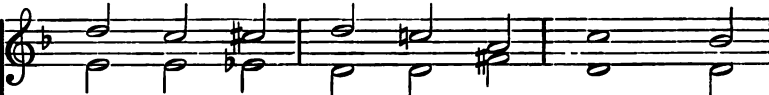
Here, Lord, we of - fer Thee all that is



fair - est, Flow'rs in their fresh - ness from



gar - den and field; . . . Gifts for the



strick - en ones— know - ing Thou car - est

Here, Lord, we offer Thee.



More for the love than the wealth that we yield.

Speak, Lord, by these to the sick and the dying,
Speak to their hearts with a message of peace,
Comfort the sad who in weakness are lying,
Grant the departing a gentle release.

Raise, Lord, to health again those who have sicken'd,
Fair be their lives as the roses in bloom ;
Give of Thy grace to the souls Thou hast quicken'd,
Gladness for sorrow, and brightness for gloom.

We, Lord, like flowers in our Autumn must wither ;
We, like these blossoms, must fade and must die :
Gather us, Lord, to Thy bosom for ever,
Grant us a place in Thy home in the sky. Amen.

Verses 2, 3 & 4.

1. O for a clos-er walk with God, A calm and heav'nly frame; A
2. What peace-ful hours, &c.

light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!

5th verse.
So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se - rene my frame, &c.

What peaceful hours I once enjoy'd!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest:
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.

The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy Throne,
And worship only Thee.

So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb. Amen.



The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, as vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious Blood
Shall never lose its power
Till all the ransom'd Church of God
Be saved to sin no more.

E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing Wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

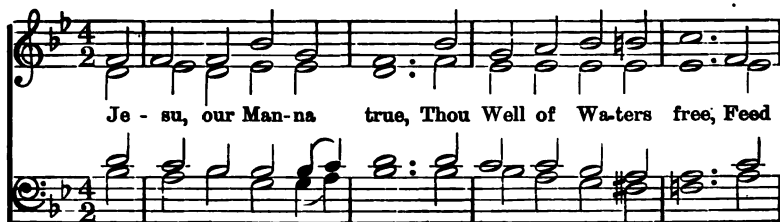
Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save, [tongue
When this poor lisping stammering
Lies silent in the grave.

Lord, I believe Thou hast prepared,
Unworthy though I be,
For me a Blood-bought free reward,
A golden harp for me.

'Tis strung and tuned for endless years,
And form'd by power Divine,
To sound in God the Father's ears
No other name but Thine. Amen.

Hymn for Holy Communion.

LIX.



Jesu, our Living Bread,
In this world's desert drear
May my cold heart be led
To find Thy presence here.

Jesu, our heavenly Vine,
To us Thyself bestow,
Fill me with love divine,
Let me Thy sweetness know.

Jesu, our Sacrifice,
For greatest and for least,
Who every grace supplies—
Victim art Thou and Priest.

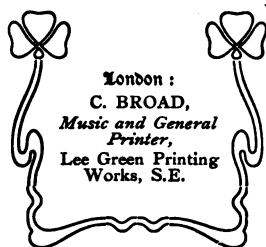
Lord, at Thine altar here
We plead Thy precious Blood,
Take from me every fear,
Cleanse me, O Son of God!

Open Thy Sacred Heart,
Thou, Saviour dear, for me,
May I be where Thou art
Through all eternity.

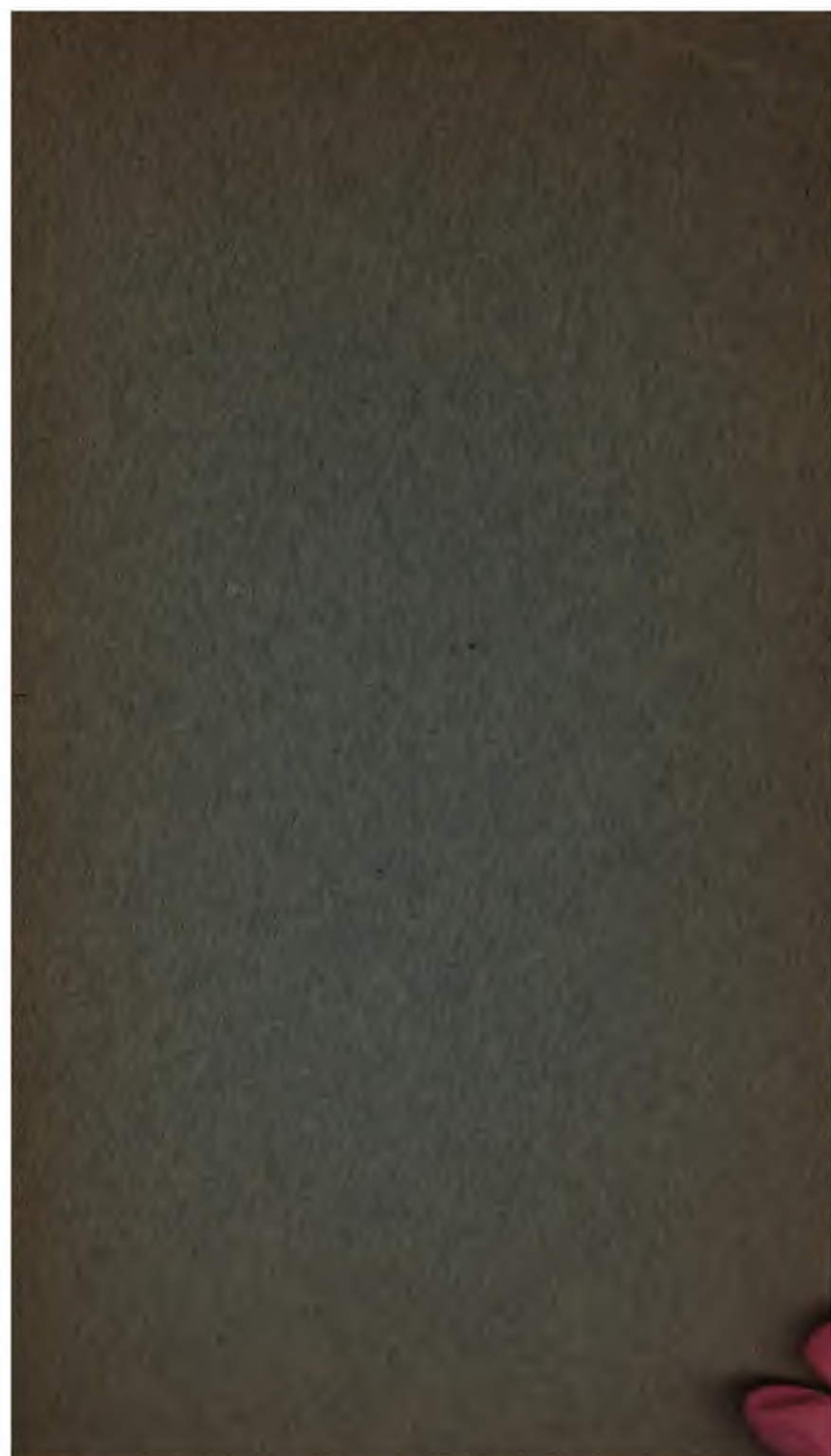
R. O.

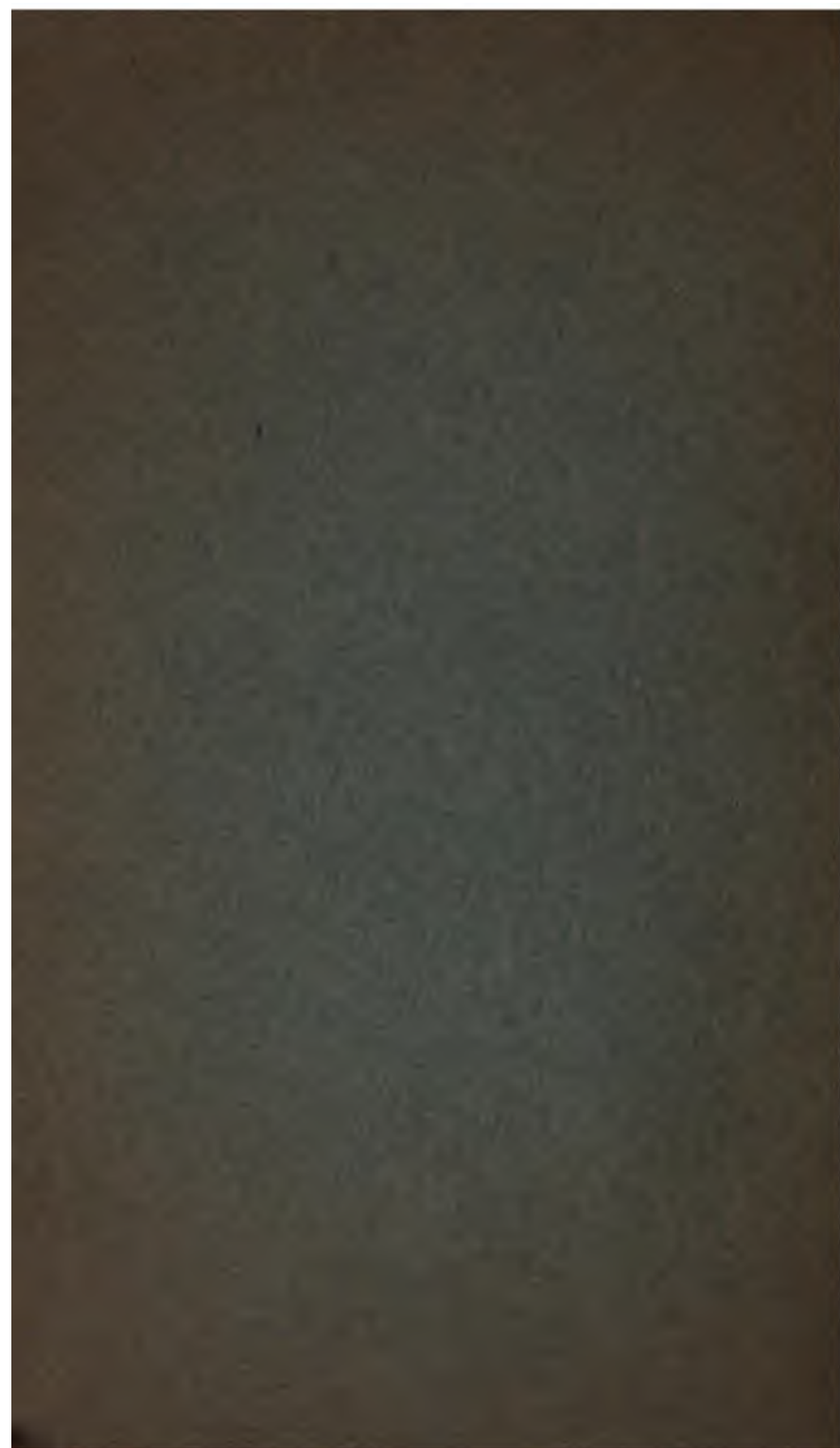
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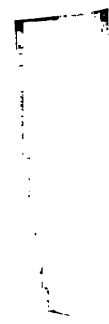








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